**Impervius, Still Not**

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# Impervius, Still Not

by lumosatnight

Summary

Mostly peanut gallery POV during the Draco/Harry pinefest. Sometimes you gotta let the idiots figure it out for themselves.

(Missing scenes from Impervius, Not)

Notes

Exactly 1 year ago, I finished posting Impervius, Not, my first ever Drarry story! To honour this life-changing event, please enjoy these fun bonus scenes.

See the end of the work for more notes

# No

Chapter Summary

Missing scene from Impervius, Not *(Chapter 5)*: Susan convinces Draco to go to the pub

"No," Draco says when Susan approaches him directly after receiving their Auror partner assignments. She falls into step beside him.

"No," Draco says again when Susan bumps into him in the cafeteria. She sits down at his table and blabbers about nothing until the end of lunch.

"No," Draco whispers when Susan sneaks him a note during their mid-afternoon meeting. Draco pushes it right back into her hand. It ends up in his pocket anyways.

"No," Draco practically shouts when Susan invites him to Auror pub night.

"Come on, Draco. *Please."* Susan bats her eyelashes and latches onto his arm. "It's been forever since you've drank outside your flat."

"Why should I?" Draco yanks his arm away. "No one wants me there anyway."

"That's not true." Susan pouts, biting her lip. "I do."

Draco snorts. "Well, you're the only one. And then what happens when you find someone better to talk to. I'll be alone, looking even more pathetic than usual."

"But, Dracoooo—"

"No."

"I promise to stay with you the whole time, so you don't feel left out."

Later, during pub night, Draco watches as Susan leaves his side and promptly forgets about him.

*What a load of bollocks.*

# Staring

Chapter Summary

> Missing scene from Impervius, Not *(Chapter 10)*: Yule Ball flashback from Draco's POV

"Stop staring at Potter."

"I'm not staring."

"Please, Draco. Your eyeballs are about to fall out of your head from all the staring."

"It's not my fault the git is so annoying."

*"Mmhm,* that's why you're staring."

"Piss off, Pansy."

He slouches against the wall in his black velvet robes planning for an epic sulk. He returns to most definitely *not staring* at Potter.

It should be illegal the way Potter's dress robes cling to his slim shoulders and emphasise his sparkling eyes.

However, no matter how good Potter looks, his dancing is still appalling.

Draco smirks with vindicated glee.

# Ice Cream

Chapter Summary

> Missing scene from Impervius, Not *(Chapter 13)*: Harry drags Draco to try the new ice flavour

“So, what do you think?”

“It’s…” Draco blinks furiously to prevent tearing up. “...good.”

“Really?”

“No.” He shoves the cone at Harry.

“Oh, well at least you tried it.” Harry takes a huge lick, and Draco grimaces. He’s such a slob.

Draco doesn’t know why he finds him so attractive.

# Polite

Chapter Summary

Missing scene from Impervius, Not *(Chapter 16)*: *Draco complains to his mother*

"But *Mother* …" Draco whines, a full table set with tea laid out between them.

"Yes, Draco dear." Narcissa picks up her teacup and daintily takes a sip.

"He hasn't talked to me in weeks! The least he could do is tell me *why."*

"Maybe you should ask him."

"Shouldn't *he* be the one asking *me?"*

Narcissa sighs and gently places her teacup down.

"And do you know what he did last week? He called me Malfoy! The *audacity."*

"It sounds like he was just being polite."

Draco stomps his foot, looking like an angry child being denied his after-dinner pudding.

"Why should it matter? I thought you hated him."

Draco's face turns an interesting shade of scarlet. "I might not… hate him anymore, that is."

"Is that so?"

"At least, he's not completely terrible."

"Mmhm."

"And it was kind of nice when we would get ice cream together."

"I'm sure it was very nice." Narcissa raises a pointed eyebrow.

"No! Not like *that,* Mother."

"Mmm."

"Wait, do you think he's interested like that? Is *that* why he's ignoring me?"

"It's hard to say, dear. Why don't you ask him?"

“Maybe…” then, “Yes… Yes, I think I will.”

Except, he doesn’t.

# Spectators

Chapter Summary

> Missing scene from Impervius, Not *(Chapter 18)*: Harry and Draco cause a ruckus at the Quidditch game

"Ooooo, girl. Did you see the legs on that one?"

A woman looks over the top of her Holyhead Harpies clappers, the better to watch the fit blonde running past.

"How about that arse on the other one? Not a bad view to be running after," her friend says from beside her, Chudley Cannons jersey positioned above her head. It makes a terrible shield from the rain.

"Yeah, you get him!" she yells into the crowd. "You go get your man!"

The blonde looks around, confused by her shouting, and meets her eyes briefly.

She gives him a thumbs up.

# Best Friend

Chapter Summary

> Missing scene before Impervius, Not *(Chapter 27)*: Harry convinces Draco's address out of Susan

"Please, Susan." Harry pouts his lips, letting his eyes tear up for good measure. *"Please."*

"No." Susan swats away Harry's hand which is gradually creeping across Susan's desk and closer to her address book. "If he wants to talk to you, he'll have to contact you himself."

"I just want to check on him," Harry pleads. "Make sure he's okay. You didn't see how hard he hit his head when he fell."

"Send him a patronus."

"I have." Harry frowns. "He didn't respond."

"Probably napping."

"But what if he wasn't? What if he's really hurt?" Harry leans across the desk again.

Susan snatches the notebook away and dangles it outside Harry's reach.

She purses her lips. "And you're *just* going to check on him?"

Harry crosses his fingers behind his back. "That's all, I swear. I just want to make sure he's still alive."

Susan sighs.

"He's going to hate me for this," she grumbles before passing the notebook over to Harry.

Harry's insides do a happy cartwheel, but his outsides are the perfect picture of grateful concern.

"Thank you so much." He grabs the book and runs. "Best friend ever!" he calls back.

Susan shakes her head and sighs.

# Together

Chapter Summary

Missing scene post-story: Linny

“Did you hear?” Ginny cackles into the floo. “Harry and Draco are finally together.”

“They were already together,” Luna replies.

“I mean *together* together.”

“That’s what I said.”

“Oh… I suppose. But they were too dim to notice earlier.”

“Not dim, just emotionally repressed.”

“Ha! Too right you are, love.”

# Floating

Chapter Summary

Missing scene post-story: back at the hotel

Knock. Knock.

“Room service.”

Pause. No answer.

The cleaner sighs and mentally crosses her fingers that she won’t be interrupting yet another couple in the midst of fornicating.

Swish. Beep. Click. Turn.

The door swings open and light floods into the tiny room.

The cleaner blinks. Rubs her eyes. Blinks again.

“I am not getting paid enough for this.”

The door swings closed, the cleaner deciding to tackle *that* after a strong cup of tea and possibly a building-wide exorcism.

She wades down the hall to the next room.

The lone umbrella remains floating above the bed in room 232.

End Notes

If you liked this, consider checking out my other fluffy Drarry story, What is this fucking Jeopardy?, filled with pining, awkward flirting, and long-haired Draco!

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